

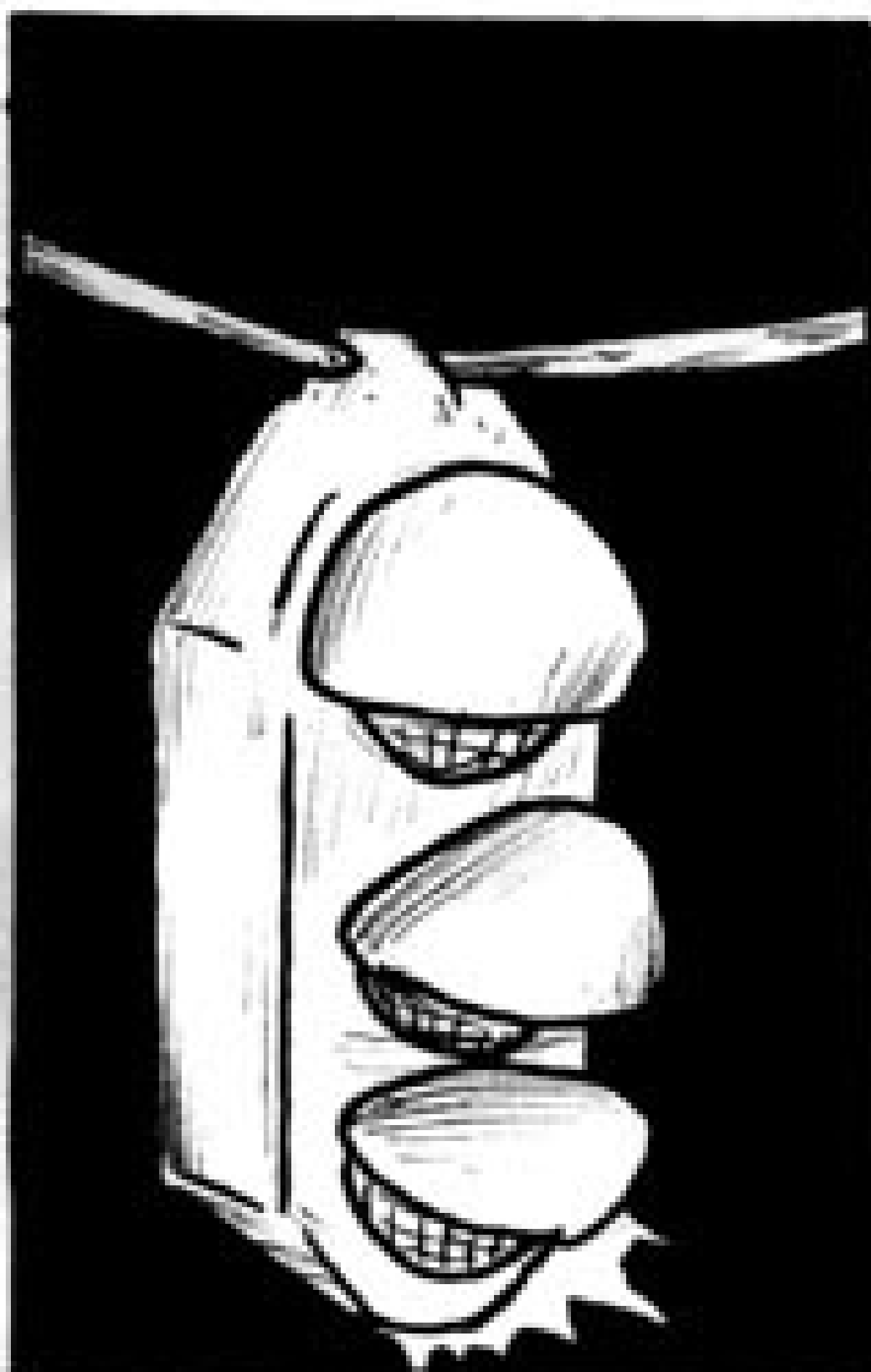
'NIGHT, MOM!
SEE YA, DAD! I'LL
BE HOME LATE SO
DON'T WAIT UP!



MEDVED, UPWARD AND
ONWARD.



....FOR WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN, I AM
SINCERELY SORRY...





KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD.



RIGHT... WHERE ARE WE GOING?



NEVERMIND, JUST GO STRAIGHT.



I'M GOING TO RUN OUT OF GAS SOON...



I CAN SEE THE METER FROM HERE. IF YOU LIE TO ME AGAIN, I'LL BLOW YOUR GUTS OPEN.





WHO ARE YOU?



OH, ARE WE GOING TO PRETEND TO BE CIVIL TO EACH OTHER? FINE, FINE, I'LL PLAY.



WHY FANCY US MEETING ON SUCH A GLOOMY EVENING! HOW DO YOU DO? MY NAME IS TAYLOR AND WHAT, PRAY TELL, IS YOURS, FAIR DAMSEL?



...JANICE...



GREAT, CAN I GO BACK TO RUBBING MY COCK NOW? THANK YOU.



TAKE THIS LEFT.



WE'RE HEADED FOR THE HIGHWAY?



DON'T TALK. JUST SHUT UP AND DO WHAT I TELL YOU TO DO.

IF WE'RE GOING TO THE HIGHWAY, JUST TELL ME. I WANT TO BE HELPFUL. I DON'T WANT TO GIVE YOU A REASON TO KILL ME.



THE FACT YOU WON'T SHUT YOUR FACE IS REASON ENOUGH.



BUT SEEING AS WE'VE LABORED THE POINT, YES, THE HIGHWAY. TAKE THE SOUTHBOUND ON-RAMP.



ZIP



HAH! THE LIGHT BEFORE THE RAMP IS LONG. ABOUT A FIVE-MINUTE WAIT.



IF WE HIT A RED, YOU'RE GOING TO PUT THE CAR IN PARK AND LAY YOUR HEAD IN MY LAP.



AND IF YOU DON'T DO IT, I'LL KILL YOU AND HAVE YOU DO IT ANYWAY.



DON'T WORRY ABOUT FOREPLAY EITHER. I'VE
ALREADY GOT IT STANDING AND
WAITING FOR YOU...



DRIVE SLOWER...



SLOWER, GOD
DAMN IT!



FUCK!! FUCK!!
FUCK!!



DON'T ACT
SO RELIEVED.



NOW THAT WE'RE ON
THE HIGHWAY, YOU
DON'T NEED BOTH HANDS TO
DRIVE. SO WHY NOT
PUT YOUR LEFT TO SOME
USE?



COME ON...



I CAN'T... NOT
WITH MY LEFT... I
NEED TO DRIVE, AND—



LEFT, RIGHT, I DON'T GIVE A
SHIT. JUST MAKE IT HAPPEN.
...MNNH... SOFT HANDS...



JUST LIKE THE LAST
ONE. SHE WAS YOUNGER
THAN YOU.



JUST STARTING TO GET
TITS... YOU KNOW THE
TYPE.



SHE WAS ON THE
RUN FROM HOME.
I LET HER STAY
AT MY PLACE.



I USED HER EVERY WAY
A MAN CAN USE A WOMAN.

THEN I GOT RID OF HER

GOT RID OF
HER...?



I LEFT HER VERY MUCH ALIVE
TIED UP, GAGGED AND BLINDFOLDED
IN THE BASEMENT, I'LL HAVE
YOU KNOW.

AND--- **HEY!** WHO SAID YOU
COULD TALK?!

DO YOU NEED TO BE REMINDED
WHO'S IN CHARGE??





DO YOU KNOW WHO DRIP IS?



YOU CAN TALK TILL I SAY SO, BITCH.



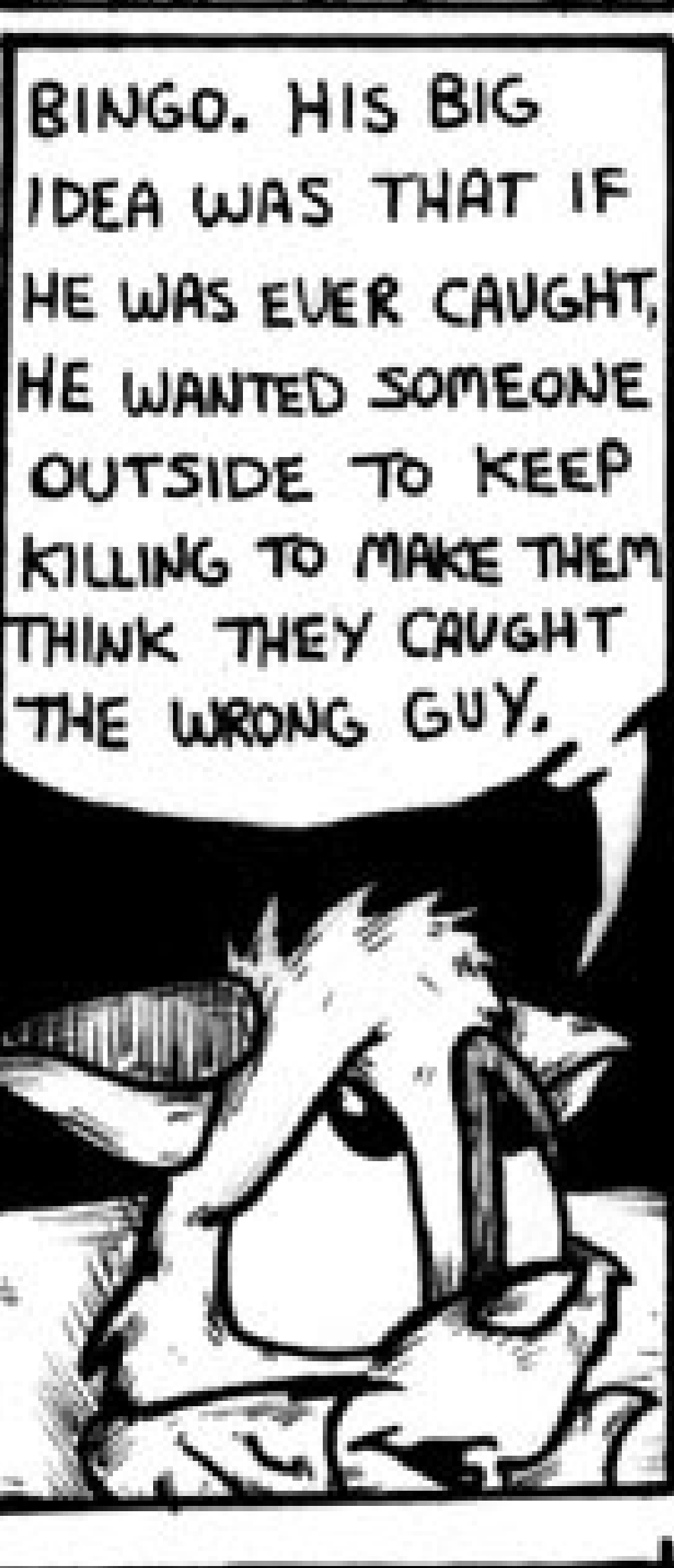
...NO...



I DOUBT THAT. YOU COULDN'T HAVE MISSED HEARING ABOUT HIS DEATH LAST YEAR.



I--I THINK I DO REMEMBER HIM. HE WAS A MURDERER RIGHT...?



BINGO. HIS BIG IDEA WAS THAT IF HE WAS EVER CAUGHT, HE WANTED SOMEONE OUTSIDE TO KEEP KILLING TO MAKE THEM THINK THEY CAUGHT THE WRONG GUY.

HE TRAINED THREE GUYS HOW TO LIVE OFF KILLING. I WAS HIS SECOND "APPRENTICE." THE FIRST GUY WAS ALREADY DEAD BEFORE I MET DRIP.

THE THIRD GUY, I DID MEET. A NASTY FUCKER NAMED "FANGS". MAY NOT BE HIS REAL NAME. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIS OBITUARY YET.



I MET DRIP WHEN HE TAUGHT
ME HOW TO GET MY THEN-GIRL
FRIEND TO GIVE IT UP,

BUT IT WAS DRIP WHO
KILLED HER, NOT ME. SWEAR
TO GOD,

BUT I HAVE KILLED
BEFORE, SO DON'T PUSH
ME, UNDERSTAND?



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO
TO ME?



A LOT. YOU'RE MOSTLY GOING
TO BE MY GUARANTEED LAY
FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF
WEEKS. YOU'LL BE TIED UP
AND BLINDFOLDED FOR MOST
OF IT, BUT YOU'LL SURVIVE
IF YOU BEHAVE.



EXIT'S IN
THREE MILES.





DID YOU KNOW DRIP WAS
A FUCKING FAGGOT?



TRUE STORY...
SWEAR TO GOD.



HE EVEN ONCE TOLD ME THAT FUCKING
GUYS IN THE ASS WAS BETTER THAN
FUCKING GIRLS IN THE ASS BECAUSE
HETERO GUYS ARE MORE VIOLATED OR
SOME SHIT.

TOTAL
QUEER

EVEN TRIED TO GET ME INTO HIS
QUEER HABITS...



BUT I AINT GAY.
I'D HAVE LEFT IF
I COULD...



I ONLY SUCKED IT
ONCE. HE HAD
A GUN TO MY
HEAD THAT TIME,
THE PANSY. NOT
LIKE I WANTED
TO...

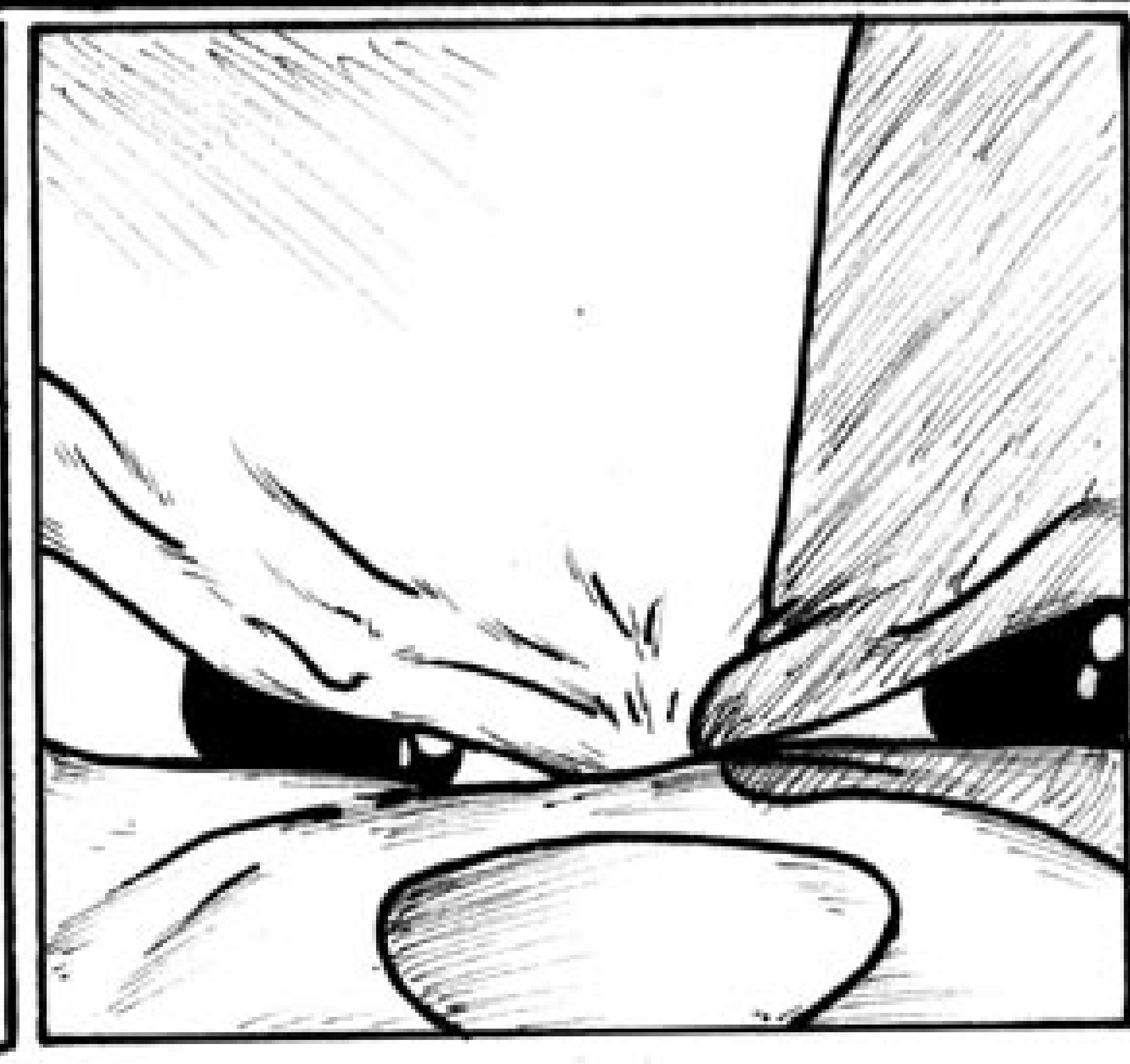


MAYBE TWICE...
SUCH A GAYWAD. I
HALF-EXPECTED TO
WAKE UP SOMEDAY
TO SEE HIM IN A
DRESS. ASSHOLE
GOT WHAT HE
DESERVED.



TURN HERE.







WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!



GOING FASTER.



BITCH! STUPID BITCH! YOU'RE GOING TO GET A COP ON US!

THAT'S THE IDEA! TOSS THE GUN!

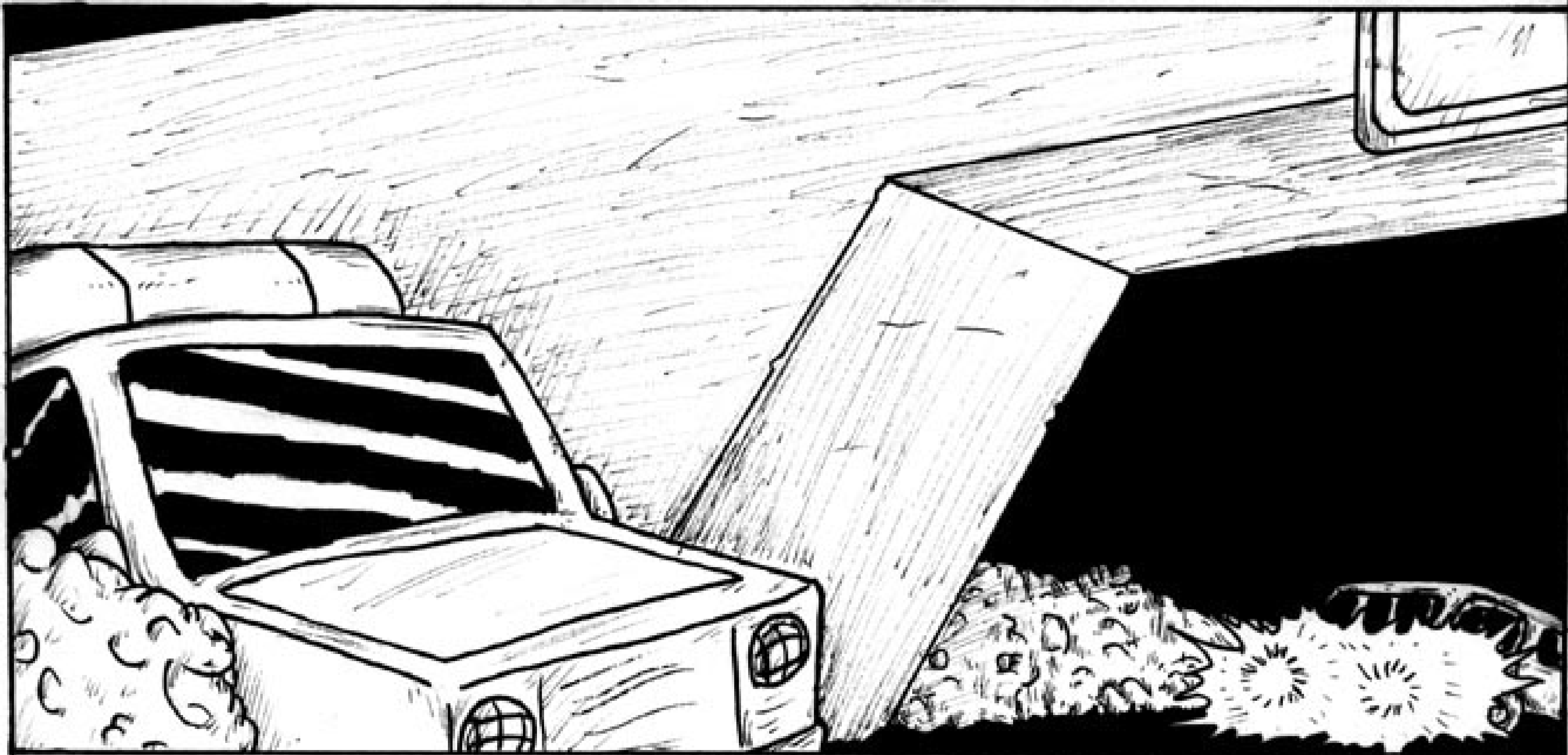


ANY COP I SEE, I'LL SHOOT AND KILL HIM. YOU REALLY WANT TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS DEATH....?



I'M SICK OF YOU, BITCH!!





YOU ARE REALLY STARTING
TO PISS ME OFF!!!



DO WHAT I SAY OR I'LL
SHOOT THE OTHER LEG



OR MAYBE IN THE CUNT! I
WON'T NEED IT! YOU'VE STILL
GOT A PERFECTLY GOOD ASSHOLE!



WHAT THE FUCK !?

...THE
POLICE...!

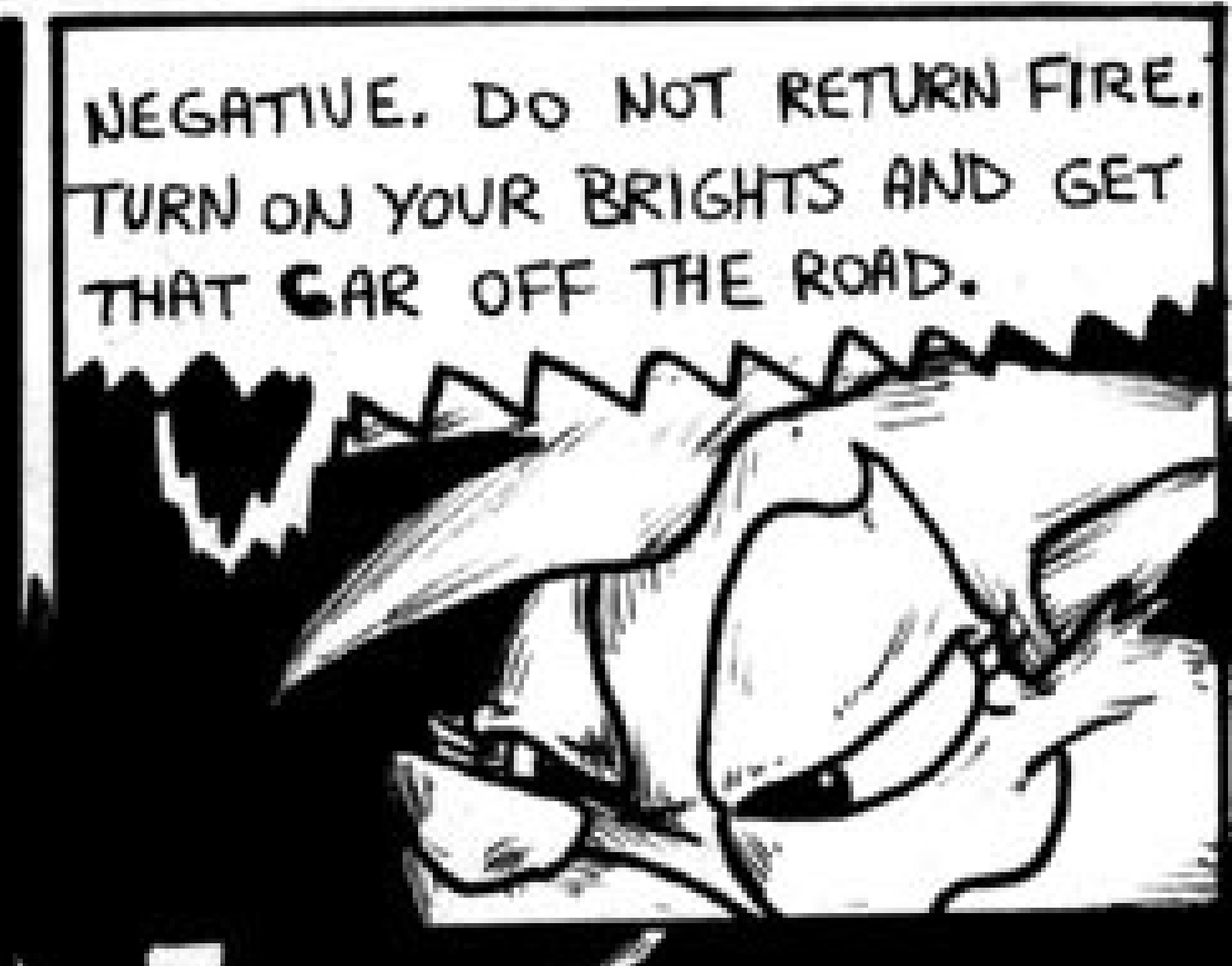


GOD DAMN BITCH, YOU GOT
A COP ON US!!



I TOLD YOU WHAT I'D
DO! THIS IS ALL
YOUR FAULT!



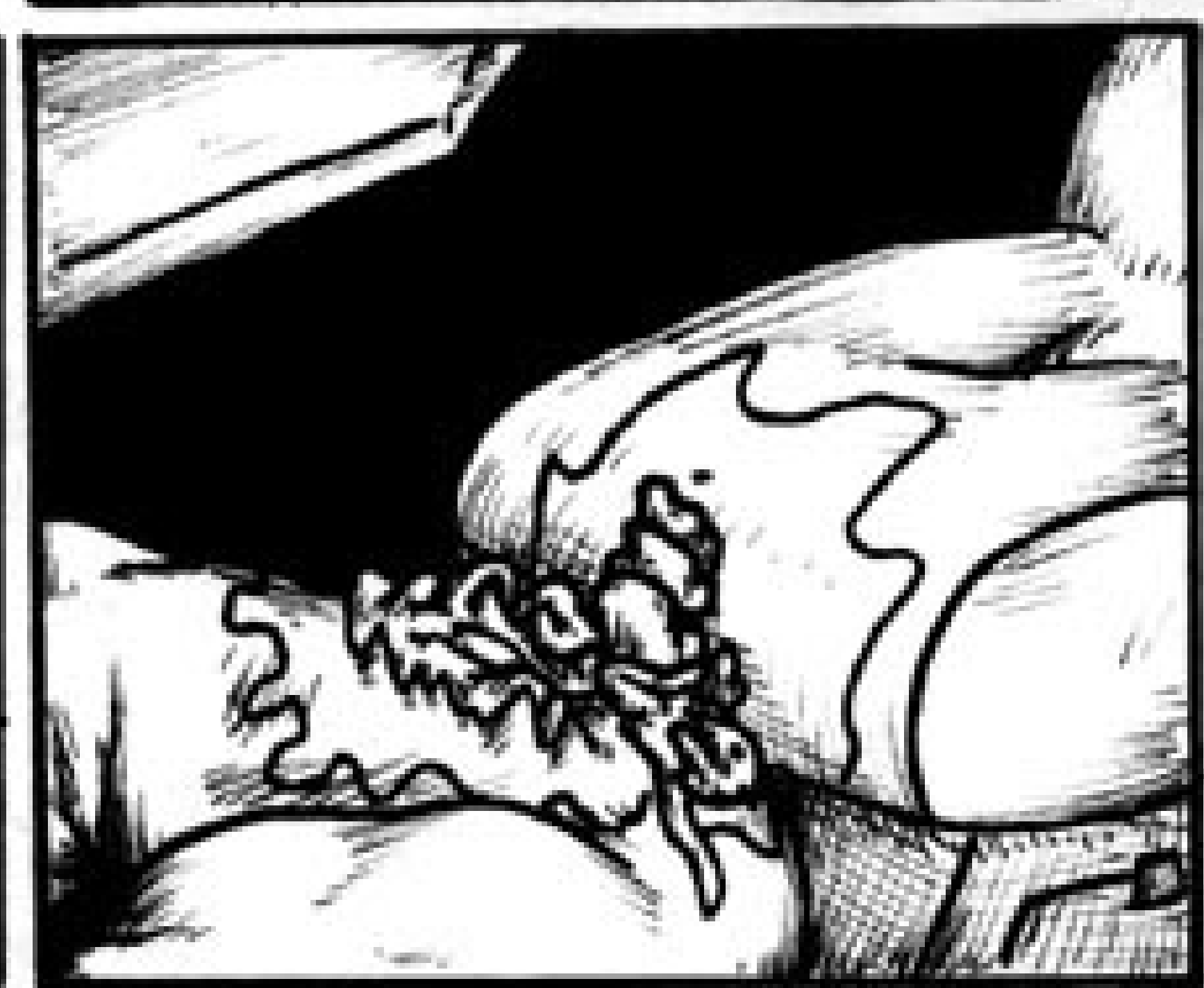
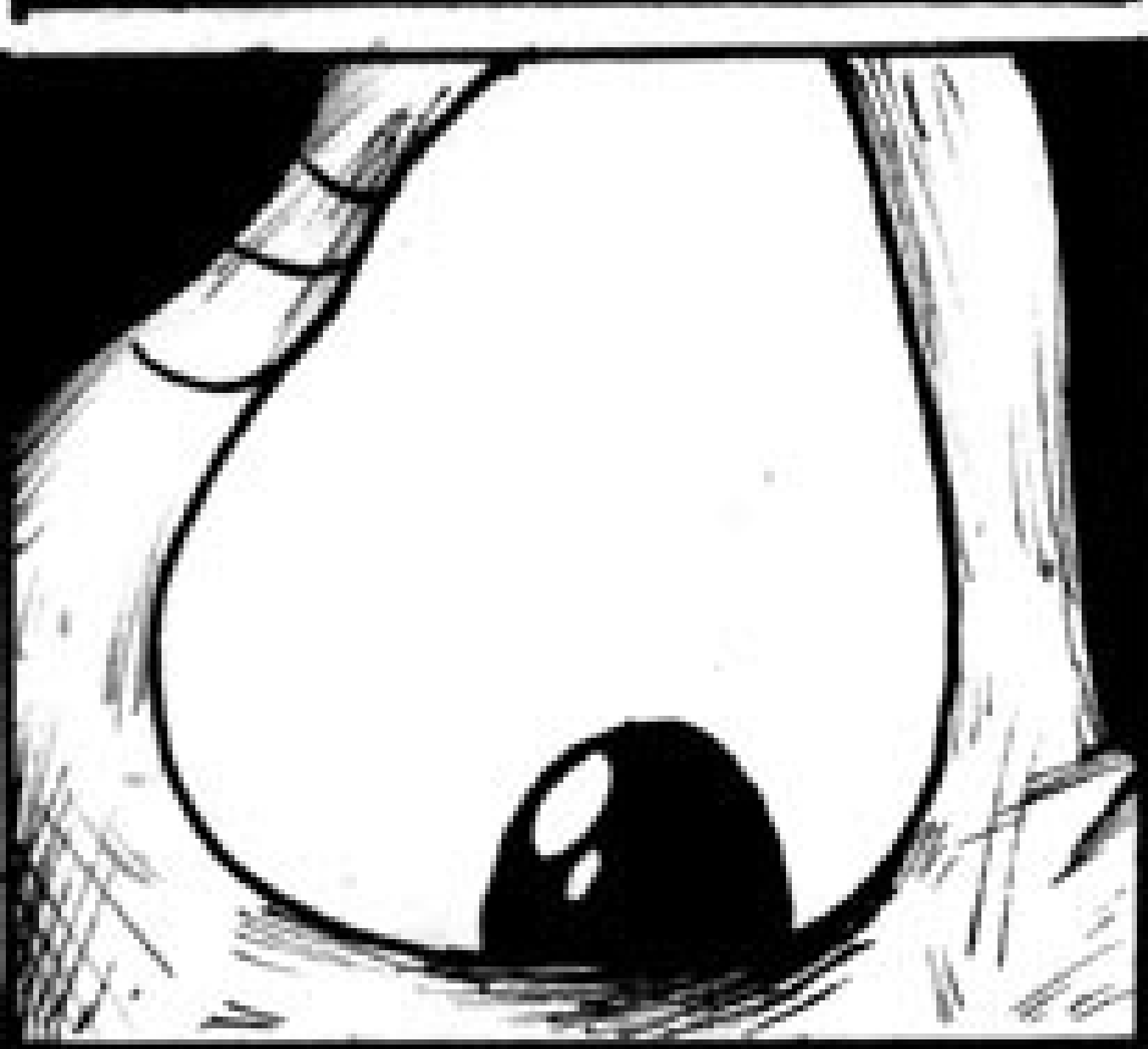
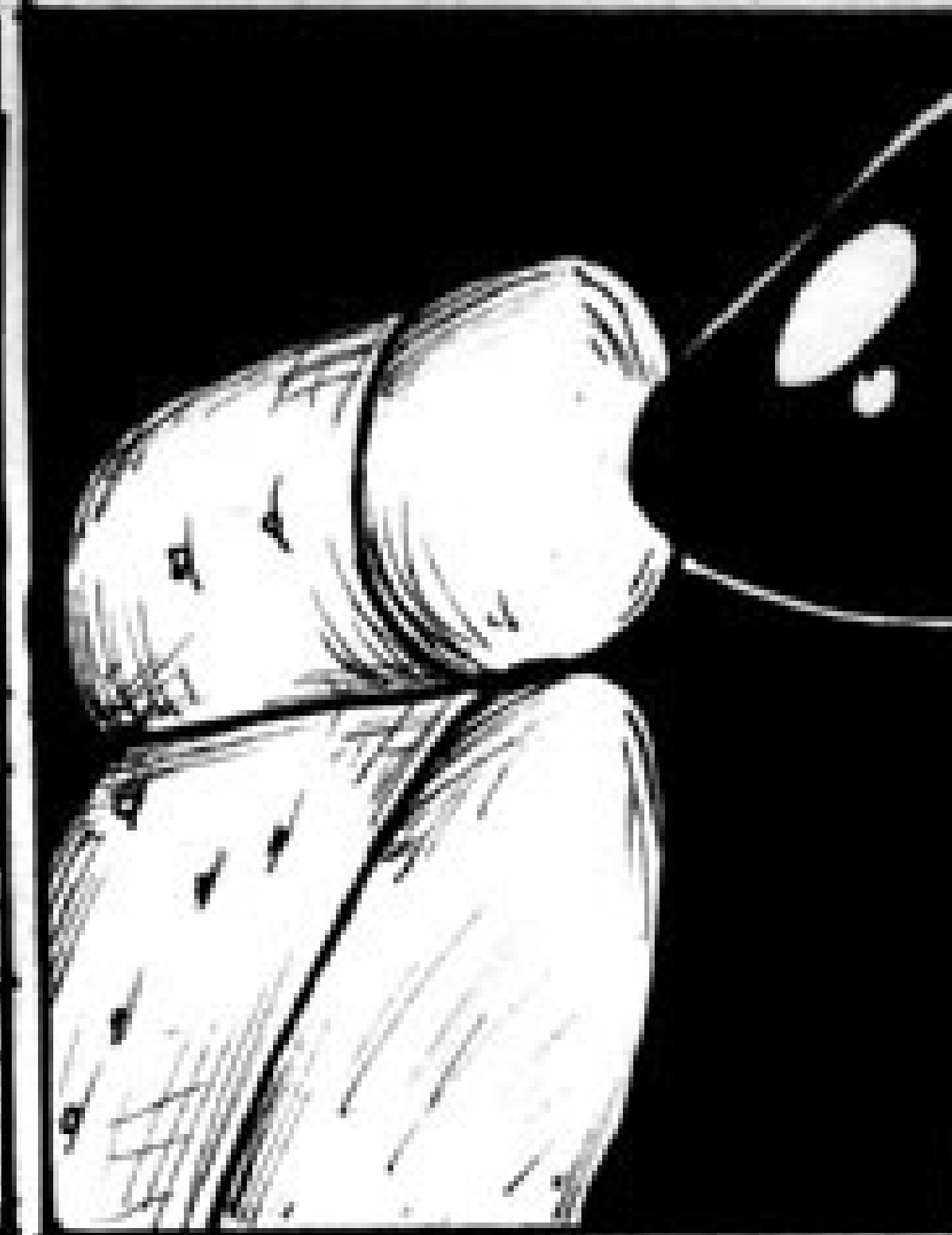






ANYONE ALIVE IN THERE?







YOU'RE THE SLOWEST RUNNER
I'VE EVER HAD TO CHASE,
TAYLOR.





YES, I CAN TALK, OFFICER.



MY NAME IS HEDGY. I WAS IN THE SQUAD CAR FOLLOWING YOU. HOW'S YOUR LEG?



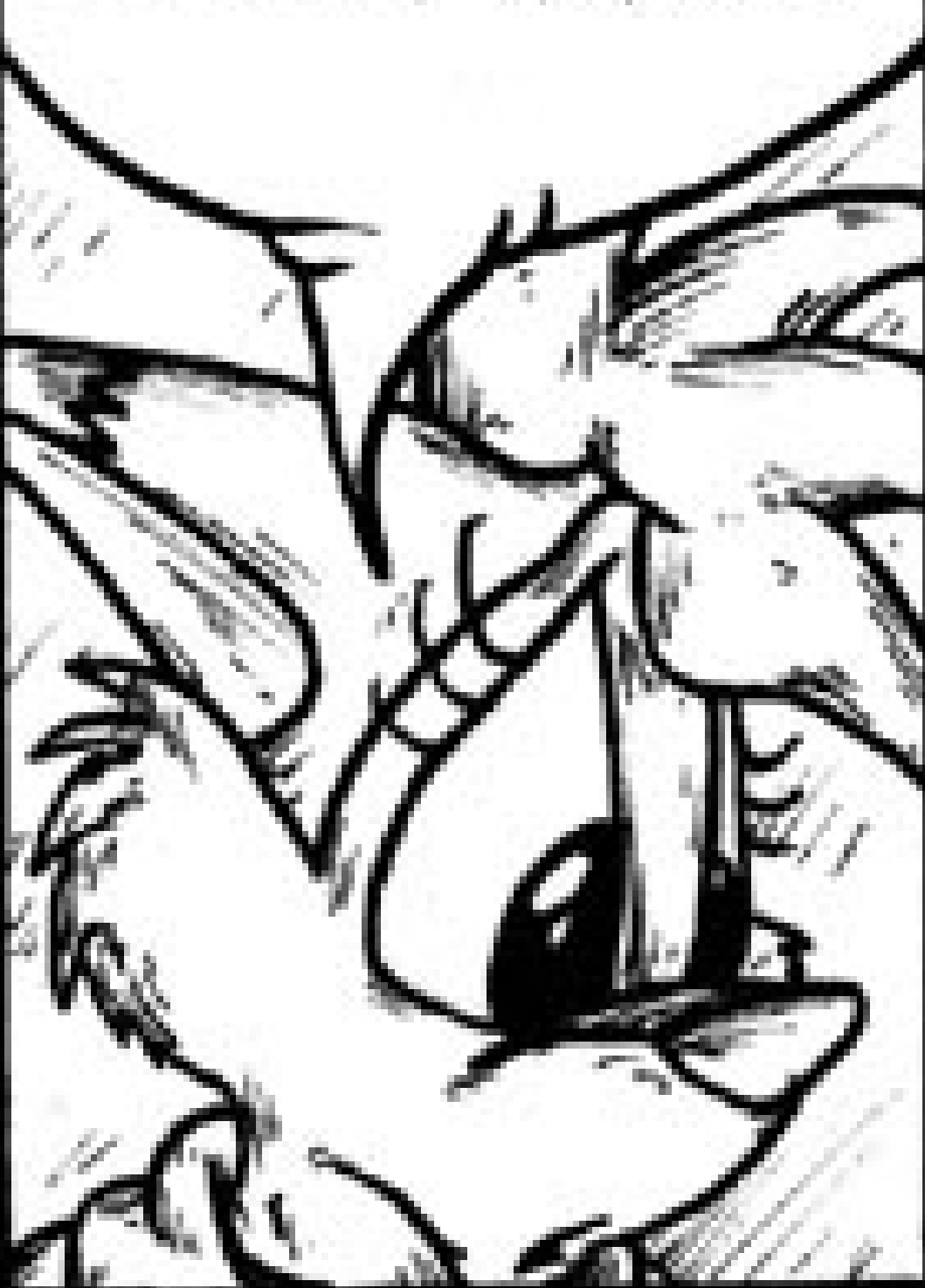
EH, I CAN BARELY FEEL IT RIGHT NOW. THEY'VE GOT ME ON MEDS. HEH. YOUR SHOULDER ALL RIGHT?



A LITTLE INFECTED, BUT REALLY NOTHING MORE THAN A SCRATCH



I'M SORRY I RAN YOU OFF THE ROAD. I WAS BEING SHOT AT AND IT WAS NECESSARY TO TAKE ACTION...



IT'S ALL RIGHT, OFFICER HEDGY.



THANK YOU. I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU TOMORROW ABOUT WHAT WENT ON WITH TAYLOR IF YOU'RE NOT TERRIBLY BOTHERED...



I DON'T MIND, BUT FOR NOW, I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE BEFORE MY FOLKS GET HERE.



I UNDERSTAND. SEE YA TOMORROW.



WELL, JANICE, YOU MADE IT SAFELY. I APOLOGISE THAT HAD TO HAPPEN, BUT TAYLOR'S TIME HAD RUN OUT...



YOU MAY JUST BE THE INSPIRATION I NEEDED.



THERE'S A LITTLE BOY IN HELL THAT SHOULDN'T BE THERE ANY LONGER THAN HE MUST...



AND THERE ARE A COUPLE YOUNG WOMEN WHO I THINK I CAN HELP OUT OF A BAD SITUATION,



INCIDENTALLY, EVEN THOUGH I KNOW YOU CANT HEAR ME, I THOUGHT YOU MAY WANT TO KNOW THAT DRIP AND TAYLOR HAVE BEEN REUNITED MUCH TO TAYLOR'S CHAGRIN.



I MUST GO NOW. YOU HAVE A GOOD LIFE. DO YOU KNOW, JANICE...?



...YOU WERE A GODSEND



TTFN *Rebecca Hillman*

00:24 PST 1/20/03

THIS COMIC IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO MY SISTER REBECCA WITH THE CHARACTER JANICE AS BASED